

SHE WAS CHOKED TO DEATH.

MYSTERIOUS MURDER OF A YOUNG WOMAN.

HER BODY FOUND IN A NEW BUILDING—SHE WAS WELL-DRESSED AND GOOD-LOOKING.

A mysterious murder was revealed yesterday morning near Glendale, L. I., the victim being a good-looking woman, about twenty years old, whose body was discovered by Michael Serech, a farm laborer. The body was found in a new building in course of construction at the end of Meyer's Lane, a lonely spot, fully a quarter of a mile from any other house, and about eight blocks from Meyer's cigarette factory. The marks of finger and thumb nails on the throat of the girl left no doubt that she had been choked to death. She was well dressed in a black cassimere suit, wore kid boots and black kid gloves, had dark eyes and jet black hair, and was 4 feet 9 inches in height. On the third finger of the left hand was a gold ring set with rubies, on the inside of which were the initials, "N. to H." There was also a gold ring on the third finger of the right hand. Serech hastened to Ridgewood, several miles away, and informed Coroner Hovey, who started immediately for the scene, taking a jury with him, composed of John H. Kreusch, foreman; William Conroy, John Doscher, B. H. Gefken, Sr., Peter Klein, Sr., Louis Dilling, Herman Sontag and John Hovey.

Upon arrival at the scene the Coroner, assisted by the jury, made a careful examination of the surroundings, and it did not take long to establish the fact that the young woman had been strangled to death. The Coroner had the body removed to Leonard Roof's morgue, at Ridgewood, and, in order to have time to investigate the murder, adjourned the inquest until Friday night next, at Dilling's Hotel, at Glendale. Mr. Vincent E. Johnson, of Manhattan, made an autopsy later in the day and found that death had been caused by asphyxiation resulting from strangulation.

The skin of the neck bore five abrasions, and on the left side of the throat the nails of four fingers had cut into it, and the thumb-nail had penetrated the skin on the right side. The vital organs were in a normal condition. The doctor said that the woman had unquestionably been choked to death. Not a cent was found in the pockets of the murdered girl's clothing. Several hundred persons viewed the body in the day, but none could identify the remains. Who the girl was and for what purpose she was so brutally strangled remains a deep mystery. The authorities have no clew whatever, and if the county officers do not show more activity in this case than in other murders recently committed in Queens County this murder mystery will never be cleared up.

The scene of the crime is only about five miles from New-York City, and is not more than half a mile from the Brooklyn City line, but notwithstanding the close proximity of the scene of the tragedy to the metropolis the place is a lonely one, especially the spot where the girl was killed.

The new two-story frame house on the farm, alongside of which the body was found, is being erected by Mr. Meyer as a dwelling for the foreman and assistant-foreman of his cigar factory. The clothing of the girl was in perfect order when the body was first discovered, and there was nothing to indicate that any struggle had taken place.

Her clothing was perfectly dry except underneath the body where she lay on the damp ground, which led to the conclusion that the body had not fallen or been placed there, but found after the murder. Saturday night the rain fell heavily, and it is believed that the body was found before 10 o'clock. John Grunfelder, who is building the house, says that the body did not lie where it was found at 8 o'clock, as he walked past the spot when fastening the doors and windows of the building before leaving it. Richard Carney, a resident of this village, who was present at the autopsy, said that while he was standing near the place where the body was found in the morning, he overheard one pedler say to another: "Well, I'll be damned if that ain't the same woman as the pedler who was killed with the flagman at the Meyer-ave. crossing."

Carney did not know the name of the pedler, but he frequently enters the village selling vegetables and fruit in a red wagon drawn by a gray horse.

John Leist, the flagman, denied positively that he had seen or had spoken to any one answering the description of the dead woman.

Alexander Steibler, a fly living near the village, told William Conroy that he had often seen the girl before and had given her a ride in his wagon. He said that the girl worked in the cigar factory and lived near the Lutheran Cemetery.

The foreman of Meyer's cigar factory, where 100 girls are employed, was sent for by Coroner Hovey, and he said that he had never seen her before, and that she had never worked in the factory.

It is suggested as to whether the crime was actually committed where the body was found, because of the condition of the body and clothing. By some it is thought that the girl was killed somewhere else, and that the body was taken to the place where it was found. This could be done without exciting any suspicion, especially after dark, as there are few people in the neighborhood.

Coroner Hovey and District-Attorney Fleming will make a thorough investigation of the case.

TRANSFORMATION OF THE VOLUNTEER.

Boston, Aug. 2 (Special).—Early last spring General Putnam decided to alter the Volunteer into a schooner, and this made it necessary to cut off nearly the whole of her fore body. It has taken over three months to make the change. She is now a 100-foot schooner, and her plan shows that she will have more sail than the Merit. Her mainmast is stepped about eight feet above its position when a sloop, and the foremast is further forward than on any other schooner. Her mainmast measures 64 feet, and the mainmast is 53 feet, and her foremast 30 feet. Her bowsprit, outboard, is 32 feet. The mainmast, which was made for her in New York when she was a sloop, has been retained, and she has her old mainmast and boom. The foremast is new. With the exception of the latter and the foremast which carries the old spars, some of the rigging is new. The schooner is now being fitted out in size, that she will be ready to sail. The schooner will hardly be able to give a good account of herself during the New-York Club regatta, as she is not in racing form and there is not time enough left to tune her up. She is paired black.

AN ILLINOIS TOWN'S MYSTERIOUS MURDER.

Jacksonville, Ill., Aug. 2.—A mysterious murder was committed in a lumber yard in this city last evening, a farmer named Irvin Royce, being the victim. Royce, in company with an unknown man was walking down South Main st. They turned into a lumber yard and the next son of Royce was when he came staggering out with several wounds in his face. Two men who were passing by asked him what was the matter, but he was unable to answer, and in five minutes he was dead. A coroner's verdict was rendered that he came to his death at the hands of parties unknown. The body was taken to a police officer, who has been arrested on suspicion.

ARREST OF A HOTEL THIEF.

Lockport, Penn., Aug. 2 (Special).—Guests at nearly all the principal summer hotels at Niagara Falls have been missing valuables lately. Yesterday Chief of Police Deane arrested Jennie McKillop, a handsome and stylishly dressed young woman on the charge of being the thief. Articles were found on her that had been taken from the International Hotel, Hotel Porter and Hotel Atlantic. She acknowledged her guilt and was sent to jail for two months. Her bail from Toronto, and gives her age as twenty-two.

KANSAS DEMOCRATS FOR FUSION.

Kansas City, Aug. 2.—A dispatch from Topeka to "The Times" says that the Shawnee County Democratic Convention, the first meeting of the kind since the Democratic editors decided that the party should not fuse with the Farmers' Alliance, was held yesterday and today at the editors' decision. C. K. Holliday, editor of "The Topeka Democrat," who led the anti-fusion faction, was defeated for the chairmanship by

a Fusion man. Judge John Martin, the most influential Democrat in the State, spoke for eight hours in favor of Fusion. He said that no Democratic principles were particularly involved in county politics. It was not a matter of Democratic victory, but rather of Republican defeat. His counsel prevailed and only two nominations were made. The convention then adjourned for a week. In the meantime a conference will be held with the Farmers' Alliance people and the latter will get the remaining parts of the tickets.

INTERESTED IN THE FAIR.

THE COMMISSIONERS TELL OF WIDESPREAD SYMPATHY ABROAD.

ENGLISH AND FRENCH NEWSPAPERS LENDING AID—PROMISE OF AN IMPORTANT ART DISPLAY BY FRANCE.

Paris, Aug. 2.—The Chicago Fair Commissioners were here yesterday, just before starting for Berlin. Mr. Peck said: "I have talked with many large manufacturers in England and France, and find a strong disposition to send exhibits to Chicago." "I am really astonished at the proportion which the art display of France bids fair to assume," said Mr. Balloch. "I did not find the movement in England so marked in that direction. Here the Minister of Arts and many artists are enthusiastic about the Fair."

Mr. Lindsay declared that before he came to Europe he had no conception of the wide knowledge of the Fair already disseminated on this side of the Atlantic. Mr. Hardy said: "The newspapers, especially the London dailies, have taken up our cause in earnest. The 'Times,' 'Pictorial,' 'France,' 'Journal de Geneve' and scores of other papers published in French devote articles to the Fair, and it is being advocated everywhere." Mr. Butterworth said: "I have been pleasantly surprised at the sympathy shown on mission by Ministers and public men in Paris and London. Evidently those Governments at least are with us."

M. Floquet, the President of the Chamber of Deputies, in receiving the Commissioners, promised to facilitate the passage of an appropriation for the Fair at the October session of the Chamber. M. Roche, Minister of Commerce and Industry, spent several hours with the Commissioners examining the reports of Chambers of Commerce proposing to take part in the Fair.

URGING TRADE LEAGUE PRINCIPLES.

COLONEL VINCENT ADVISES CANADA TO GIVE ENGLAND THE PREFERENCE IN TRADE.

Halifax, N. S., Aug. 2.—Colonel Howard Vincent, member of the British Parliament for Sheffield, and representative of the gathering of Halifax business men last night upon the United Empire Trade League movement. The sole object of the League, he explained, was the development of trade within the empire upon mutually advantageous terms, with a preferential tariff against the United States and the rest of the world. The Colonel thought that members of the same great family terms with foreigners. He argued that it would pay Canada better to retain and improve by preferential bonds the markets of Britain's world-embracing Empire, with the friendship and good-will of 350,000,000 of brethren, with their untold gold, their prestige and their might, than to make terms with a foreign power (the United States), who might, and probably would, strike down Canadian independence.

He quoted statistics showing that Canada's ocean commerce with the empire was three times greater than with the United States. During the last fiscal year Canada exported 518,000 tons of produce to Great Britain, against 355,000 to the rest of the world. He thought it poor policy for the United States to give a preference to Canada over the rest of the world.

On the motion of Adam Burns, a leading merchant, and George Franklin, representing Canada & Co., and the Allan Steamship Line, the meeting resolved that a United Empire Trade League be formed, and that the Empire be given the preference in trade.

The resolution was carried by a large majority. The meeting was addressed by Archbishop O'Brien. Principal George M. Grant followed in a rousing speech. Referring to the United Empire Trade League, he said: "It is a movement which will do more to destroy the tariff than any other movement. It is a movement which will do more to destroy the tariff than any other movement. It is a movement which will do more to destroy the tariff than any other movement."

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PARISIAN DISTRICT OF THE LIBERALS.

HE SPEAKS AT THURSDAY AND DECLARES THAT HIS POLICY WILL BE UNCHANGED.

Dublin, Aug. 2.—There were triumphal arches in the streets of Dublin today, and numerous buildings were decked with flags and evergreens, because of the Parceller meeting held here, which was enthusiastically and largely attended. Mr. Parceller's speech, however, chiefly from rural districts. As Mr. Parceller was driving to the place of meeting, the horses were unharnessed from his carriage by men in the crowd, and the people then dragged it to the market square. In his speech Mr. Parceller reaffirmed his distrust of the Liberals, and said that he would not be deceived by them. He would keep his hands unfastened until he saw how the Liberals fulfilled their pledges. He would have nothing to do with them until they were doing a good work in the service of the people.

MADAGASCAR MAKING TROUBLE FOR FRANCE.

Paris, Aug. 2.—Toussaint is brewing in Madagascar, the Government there refusing to grant applications for consular exequaturs made through the French officials.

EMPEROR WILLIAM CONDUCTS THE SERVICE.

Berlin, Aug. 2.—Prince Henry will represent Emperor William at Heliopolis on August 10. A dispatch from Drontheim says that Emperor William today conducted divine service on board the Imperial steam yacht Hohenzollern. Later in the day the Hohenzollern left 4 from Drontheim southward.

The Emperor William has so far recovered from the effects of his recent fall that he will soon be permitted to walk.

AN ENGLISHMAN'S BIG GAINS AT MONTE CARLO.

Paris, Aug. 2.—An Englishman named Wells, after winning \$20,000 at roulette at Monte Carlo, left yesterday when his luck turned and transferred his play to the system of "coup des trois." His plan is to follow his luck till he wins three times in succession and then to withdraw with his accumulated stakes. His success in the roulette game has been so great that he has won \$14,000 more at Monte Carlo today. He employs two secretaries.

RUSSIAN OFFICERS RECEIVED AT CHERBOURG.

Paris, Aug. 2.—A reception was given in the Town Hall of Cherbourg today to the officers of the Russian Hall of Cherbourg. The reception was attended by the officers of the American and Greek warships now in the harbor. The Mayor in an address alluded to the visit of the French fleet to Constantinople as setting a seal on the friendship between France and Russia.

OBRIEN REPROACHES LORD SALISBURY.

London, Aug. 2.—A letter from William O'Brien is published, in which the writer, referring to his being adjudged a bankrupt, reproaches Lord Salisbury for "taking advantage of a legal technicality" to drive him out of public life and prevent his opposing the House of Lords. In conclusion, Mr. O'Brien offers to leave the matter to the arbitration of any three members of the House of Commons whom Lord Salisbury himself may select and to abide by their decision.

MIL SPURGEON MAKES NO DECISION PROGRESS.

London, Aug. 2.—Mr. Spurgeon is in a tranquil condition, and is able to sleep and eat, but evinces no decided progress toward recovery.

ATTACKED BY A MOB.

DRIVING WORKMEN FROM THE SMELTERS IN OMAHA.

THE POLICE POWERLESS—GREAT DAMAGE LIKELY TO RESULT—LAWLESSNESS IN THE CHIEF CITY OF NEBRASKA.

Omaha, Neb., Aug. 2.—A mob has attacked Omaha and Granite smelting works and is driving out the workmen. The police are powerless. Great damage will result, as the fires are unprotected. The mob is several hundred strong and drunk.

FATALLY SHOT AT HIS DOOR.

PROBABLE MURDER IN FORTY-SECOND-ST.

A COMMISSION MERCHANT ATTACKED BY A MAN WHO LIVED IN THE SAME HOUSE WITH HIM.

Charles E. Goodwin, a commission merchant, thirty-five years old, who lives on the third floor of the apartment-house No. 250 West Forty-second-st., was shot in the abdomen while in his room at 7 o'clock last evening by Bertram C. Webster, a man thirty years old, who lives on the same floor with Goodwin. Goodwin will probably die. Why Webster shot him is a mystery. Webster came home about 7 o'clock last evening from the influence of liquor. He went upstairs and knocked on Goodwin's door. Goodwin who was writing, left his table and opened the door. As soon as he had opened it Webster drew a revolver and shot him in the abdomen. The shot pierced the small intestine and lodged in the liver. Goodwin fell to the floor. Webster then walked quietly down stairs to the apartments of George Wade, an actor of the "Wang" Company, playing at the Broadway Theatre. He said to Mr. Wade: "You had better send a doctor to Goodwin's room; he is in a bad way."

BOLD YOUTHFUL BURGLARS.

LITTLE BOYS, WHO WERE SUCCESSFUL THIEVES, CAPTURED.

Through a bold attempt at burglary in broad daylight at Yonkers yesterday afternoon the police were enabled to capture the ringleader of a gang that has committed a large number of petty robberies in all parts of the city in the last few months. Sometimes the gang would rob several houses in one night, and so clever were they that the police could never lay their hands upon them. Yesterday afternoon they entered the home of Frank Ellis, corner of Washington and Ashburton avens. One of the gang was posted as sentinel, and his companions had collected considerable valuable booty and were making off with it, when one of the family gave chase. Added by a policeman, three of them were captured, and to the astonishment of the pursuers, proved to be boys, the oldest of whom was only nine years old. At the police station they said that their names were Frank Farmer, six years old; John Connor, seven years old, and Michael Fitzgerald, six years old. The boys, who seemed to be thoroughly depraved, were turned over to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children.

DEATH AT A MOUNTAINER'S RAIL.

TWO DANCERS KILLED AND ANOTHER DANGEROUSLY WOUNDED IN COLORADO.

Denver, Col., Aug. 2.—A dispatch from Durango, Col., today, says: At a ball in the Blue Mountains, July 24, a terrible tragedy occurred. While the dancing was going on merrily, a rough character named Tom Roach insisted upon dancing. He was drunk and armed with a knife and a six-shooter. When he was refused he tried to remove one of the dancers from the floor. The men became engaged in a scuffle, when a young man named Frank H. Hyde, a son of a Mancos merchant, William Hyde, attempted to end the disturbance. Roach, turning on Hyde, viciously stabbed him with a knife, inflicting dangerous wounds in several places.

Roach then left the room but continued to act in a disorderly manner. A cowboy named McCord tried to pacify Roach, but succeeded only in enraging him more, and drawing his knife he rushed toward the spot. By this time the excitement was becoming intense, and as no one was armed the people were almost panic-stricken. A boy slipped away to a house near and securing a Winchester rifle returned to the school house. He took aim and fired, but missed Roach and killed Mrs. Walton, wife of Charles H. Walton. In the excitement that followed, Roach left the place, since which time he has not been seen. The entire community are searching for him.

THE WARSHIPS AT BAR HARBOR.

Bar Harbor, Me., Aug. 2.—Admiral Gherard, his son and a party of officers came on shore from the white warships this morning to attend church. Visitors were allowed on board today from 10 o'clock until 5 p. m., and crowds awaited the ships on opportunity. The Despatch and Secretary Tracy on board. The Despatch was due here to-night. Practice with the secondary batteries will be begun to-morrow, with the secondary batteries will be begun to-morrow.

VAINTLY SEARCHING FOR H. C. GORDON.

Monmouth Beach, N. J., Aug. 2 (Special).—Not the slightest trace of the missing actor, Henry C. Gordon, of New-York, Officer David Byron, the actor, and Colonel Oils, the brother-in-law of the missing man, have had a diligent search made of the dense pine woods and cedar swamps of Sandy Hook Point, and men employed by them have closely watched the beach from Sandy Hook Point to Long Branch.

ACCIDENT TO MRS. STEPHEN O'BRIEN.

Boston, Aug. 2 (Special).—The wife of Stephen O'Brien, manager of "The Boston Journal," fell while leaving a horse-car in Charleston last evening, and striking her head on the pavement fell late this afternoon. She remained unconscious until late this afternoon. Late to-night Mrs. O'Brien was comatose and there are hopes of her recovery.

GERMANS IN CONVENTION IN DENVER.

Denver, Col., Aug. 2.—The opening of the Plati-Deutsche Verein Convention yesterday morning at East Turner Hall was most successful. The Verein is a benevolent institution of Germans. It has a membership throughout the country of over 2,000. When the convention was called to order Acting Mayor McGilvey was introduced, and tendered the visitors a cordial welcome. In his address he contained a large collection of the North Germans, and a better class of citizens could not be found. William Meyer, of Chicago, returned thanks on behalf of the delegation for the welcome.

A FARMER BURNED TO DEATH.

Fitchburg, Mass., Aug. 2.—A barn on the City Farm was burned this morning with a large quantity of hay, a pair of horses, a pair of oxen and farming tools. Frank Miller, head farmer, was smothered while trying to save the horses, and his body was burned to a crisp. He was unmarried, and leaves a father and sister in Springfield, Vt. Loss, \$4,000; no insurance.

GENERAL MILNE'S TOUR OF INSPECTION.

Chicago, Aug. 2 (Special).—General Miles and his aide, Captain Ed L. Higgins, start to-morrow on an official tour of inspection of the new territory added to General Miles' department under the recent Army changes. Forts Wayne, Brady and Mackinaw, in Michigan, will be visited. The trip will occupy ten days. General Miles and Captain Higgins will also attend the Grand Army encampment at Detroit.

A ONE-SIDED DUEL.

BAKER'S PISTOL WAS NOT DISCHARGED.

ORVILLE M. ANDERSON GIVES A DETAILED ACCOUNT OF HOW HE SHOT THE SECRETARY OF COL. INGERSOLL—THE WOUNDED MAN'S CRITICAL CONDITION.

Few men who have received wounds similar to those inflicted upon I. Newton Baker, private secretary of Colonel Robert G. Ingersoll, in the shooting affair at Croton Landing, Westchester County, on Saturday night, have lived twenty-four hours; nevertheless he is alive, although his condition at its best is critical. One of the three shots fired at Mr. Baker by Orville M. Anderson entered the left breast about two and a half inches from the nipple and the same distance from the breast bone. It took an oblique course through the body and came out of the right armpit. It passed through both lungs and mysteriously escaped the large bloodvessels in that vital part. Yesterday morning the patient was not troubled with a cough, which was one of the favorable symptoms. Should that appear, the slightest internal wrenching would produce a hemorrhage, and that would cause immediate death.

Another shot fractured the bone of the right arm about midway between the elbow and the shoulder. The ball is still in the flesh, although its removal will be an easy matter when the wounded man is strong enough to bear the operation. The third shot was fired, it is supposed, while Mr. Baker had his left arm raised, presumably to shield his face. The ball made a flesh wound in the left forearm, and after inflicting a slight scalp wound, glanced up through the brim of his hat. This wound was about healed yesterday. The fractured arm may have to be amputated.

Twenty-four hours sometimes intervene before inflammation sets in. The attending physicians are trying to guard against this almost inevitable result. All the shots were fired at close range. The one which passed through the body made a clean hole, not only through the flesh, but also through the clothing.

Last night Mr. Baker was conscious, and it was a great effort for the male trained nurse and Mrs. Baker to restrain the stream of words which the wounded man would pour forth, when not constrained to remain silent.

Since the shooting Mrs. Baker has been continually in attendance on her husband. She has not left him night or day for more than five minutes at a time. Saturday night Mrs. Robert G. Ingersoll and her son-in-law started from Dobbs Ferry, where they are staying, for Croton. They remained for some time and did not return to Dobbs Ferry until long after midnight.

Yesterday morning a member of the firm of Griffin & Prosser, with which Colonel Ingersoll is connected, as is Mr. Baker, called upon the suffering man, and advised Mrs. Baker to refuse to say anything whatever for publication. About 2 o'clock yesterday her brother, Benjamin R. Myers, her sister and niece, the Misses Myers, and her nephew, J. Howard Irving, arrived. All of these relatives live in Philadelphia, and first learned in the morning papers of the shooting.

Mr. Myers and Mr. Irving started again for Philadelphia last evening, without having seen Mr. Baker.

At 10 o'clock yesterday morning Dr. Acker, of Croton, Dr. Helm, of Sing Sing, and Dr. Contant, of Turin, held a consultation. They found that the puncturing of the lungs had produced emphysema, or air in the flesh. This had symptom was not largely developed as it was on the night of the shooting, and the physicians were correspondingly encouraged, because it shows the lungs have not been injured to any great extent. They also concluded that no bones were broken by this shot, which has produced the most serious of all the wounds. The next point to guard against is the inflammatory process of the chest wound. The wounds in the arms are not of so great importance. If worse comes to worst, the right arm will be amputated, and, in fact, that measure even now is contemplated, should suppuration begin.

On Saturday, before the wounds of Mr. Baker had been dressed, Coroner George H. Sutton, of Peekskill, arrived at Croton. The condition of the patient at the time was so critical that it was deemed best to take his ante-mortem statement at once. He was almost pulseless and in a moribund state. His mind was calm and quiet. He stated that he was not by Anderson, and Mr. Anderson or nobody else had a right to state what he said. The shooting took place at 12 o'clock, and he did not draw his revolver at all.

In the same house where the unfortunate man is lying on his bed of agony are living the sisters of the man who did the shooting. One-half of the large, rambling house since April 1 has been devoted to the exclusive use of the Bakers. The other half is now taken up by Mrs. Anderson, the mother of Orville M. Anderson; Mrs. Tinsley and four children, of Louisville, Ky., and Miss Lillian Anderson. Mr. Anderson was seen by a Tribune reporter in the Croton Landing jail. He is about thirty-one years old, and naturally of a reticent disposition. The shooting has had the effect of making him more reserved than usual. He has a refined, clean-cut face. His head is well developed, and the light-brown hair is growing thin.

The statement he gave to the Tribune reporter is as follows: "I was going down to the postoffice to get the mail. I understand Mrs. Baker says I went down to meet Baker, but that is not so. He generally calls on me at 5:55 train, and I understand his habits. The mail comes in at 5 o'clock."

"I had no intention on my part to meet him. I had a pistol in my pocket, but was not in the habit of carrying one. I put it there just one night in the house. When I at first went out nights around here I sometimes put it in my pocket. I took the pistol on that occasion because of threats and motions made toward me two days before by Mr. Baker. At that time I went to him at the home to have a talk with him about our troubles. He became so excited and talked so loudly that the people around could hear what was being said. I did not want that, and told him we would talk it over alone in some other place."

"He was very angry and stood in front of me scowling fiercely. He then made a motion toward his hip pocket, as though to draw a weapon. I was convinced by this motion that he wanted to show me that he had a weapon in his pocket, and wanted to intimidate me. I was not intimidated, however, but after that I put a pistol in my pocket. I am very cool, and am not very hot-headed, and would only use the weapon in case of necessity. He requested the interview Saturday. He wanted to talk peacefully, he said, and come to some understanding. I have always tried to avoid difficulty. He was an old man and any trouble with him would not reflect credit on me. I told him, when he said he wanted a quiet talk with me, 'You can gain nothing by making any threats or motions to draw a pistol. That is mere child's play.' I said that in a quiet way, and not in a blustering manner. He answered with a sarcastic smile on his face. 'That's all right,' he did not deny that he had one on his person on Thursday. I dropped that subject and talked on other matters. It was no violent talk for fifteen minutes at least. At that time his wife appeared on the top of the hill, entirely out of earshot. Finally she got right up to where we were and listened to some of the remarks. She joined in the conversation. I turned to her and said, 'I am talking to Mr. Baker, and cannot talk to two at once.' She spoke up immediately: 'Yes, you insulted me this morning by laughing at me! As I went through the hall.' Mr. Baker was angry and heated, and he took up at once what his wife had said."

"You insulted my wife, did you," he said, at the same time putting his hand in his rear pocket. I retreated and said, 'There was no insult in what I said. Keep back! Keep back!' When I saw him put his hand in his rear pocket I drew my revolver as soon as I could. Then his wife got in front of him, or he got behind her. The fact of it was that she was between us, and his pistol was pointed at me right by her side. I did not get behind a tree. I could not unless I got on the other side of the creek. I saw that I was exposed to his fire and did not have a chance of escaping. I saw that I was in a bad way."

"Drop that pistol!" he said, and at the same time I jumped to one side to get in range of him without endangering his wife in case I should fire. That I fired my revolver at him, and when my pistol was presented our hands touched. I realized that I was in extreme danger. The man was angry and determined to shoot. I pulled the trigger of my revolver, and it went off. I thought he was presented at my breast at the same time. The shooting all happened within a few seconds. I heard a report. I said to myself, 'My pistol has failed. It has failed to pull the trigger again, and but I thought he was shooting and that my pistol had failed utterly.'

"I then grasped his hand, which held the pistol and drew it out of range above his head. His wife also grasped the same hand. There was a struggle for possession of the pistol. I threw my right hand over his shoulder and around his neck, and all of us fell on the ground. I saw his pistol was presented at my breast at the same time. Mr. Baker said something. I think she said, 'Let me get it, and I will shoot him,' or something of that kind. Then a man came up. I saw that it was Mr. Anderson. He was talking to me. I yelled to the man—Baker: 'I will give mine up. If she gets his, she will kill me. I don't know why I gave the revolver up. I thought he was shooting and that my pistol had failed utterly. Then Fisher twisted the pistol out of the hands of Mrs. Baker. Then I arose and discovered for the first time that Baker was shot, and had not lost his pistol. I saw that he was bleeding from the chest. I yelled to the man—Baker: 'I will give mine up. If she gets his, she will kill me. 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